

These frosty rains
were once a temple to the pastoral
God Pan. Local legend says that
in the early morning you can
still hear the music
of panpipes

Jenny IN Everywhere

HOLIDAY PANDEMONTUM

Story by
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And there
have been strange
reports of
women getting
mysteriously
pregnant after
sightseeing here.

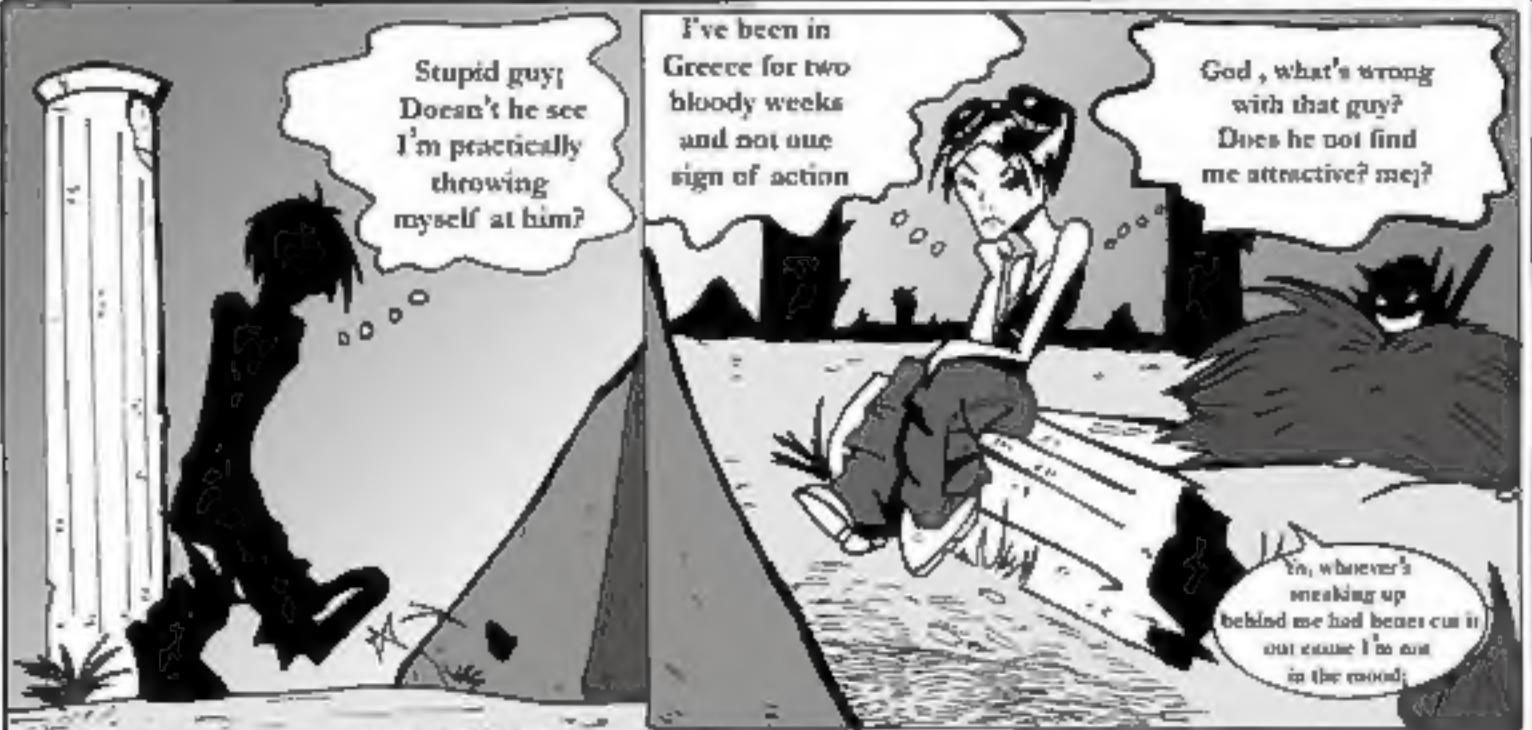
Oh, I wouldn't worry
about it.
They're just myths.

Ok everyone you're
free to explore
the area, afterwards
we'll have lunch.

Hello, I've been on
this same tour for
days and I'm in desperate need
of a shag-a-um, I mean, good
company, what are you
doing tonight?

Hi, um, tonight?
I'll be busy.
I want to get pictures
of this place under
moonlight.

Wow, that sounds
super fantastic



Yes, you want
that incredibly dense
fellow in your tour group
to notice you

At the
very least

Well, I can help
you with that.
I am a god after all.
I can literally make him
fall at your feet



What's the catch?
why help me?

Well, you see I don't
get many worshipers
these days.

Mouthwatering,
overweight wiccans making
aces of themselves in the woods.
Some genuine wind-energy would
do wonders for my
environmental enterprise.

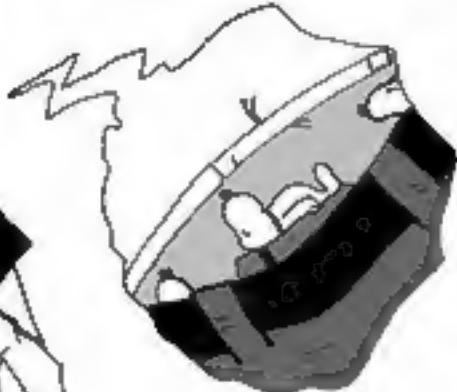
I can
understand
that

Ok, I'm ready
hit me with
your mojo

zzZUUUUUUMMMFLASHHHH



Later that night



Look, I find
you extremely
attractive but, um

You're coming on
a bit too strong.
We just met

Oh, come on,
we're guys!
Let's cut the girly
crap and get
to the point.

I'm sorry but, um,
you're not my type

What?

I mean,
I think you're hot but,
I don't know
You're exactly
the type of
vain shallow
homosexual that

gives gay guys
a bad name
You know,
I want someone
I can be friends with

Yo,
I'm not gay!

Oh, so it's
primo rules now, is it?
What are you some
sort of hetero-porn?

I prefer the
term pour-straight

Whatever You've
obviously got
issues

You're the little
asexual prick.
You can't even
recognize a good lay
when you see one

You don't care
what I look like?

Oh, fuck

and you're a conceited
prick that can't take
an屁 an answer

I don't really
care about that;
I don't care how
good you are
and I don't care
what you look like;
if you can't
understand that,
then you're
no good to me.

NO!

Sigh



Well, I said he'd fall at your feet, didn't I?

Okay,
I said I was sorry!

Is there anything
I can do to
make it up to you?

Another night alone
BRILLIANT!

As a matter of fact...

I'm sure I can think of a few naughty
things you could do to help me
forget this horrid trip!

Careful
with the horn!

THE END